THORENCE THE PIRATE.

BIS SUMMER OPERATIONS IN BAR. NEGAT BAY. The Greatest Fleberman in the World-Pull-

ing in 200-Pound Bass on a Trout Red-Story of an Englishman-How Billy Floronce Catches Sheepshead and Where. Maving heard that fish were running right lively in Barnegat bay, a few weeks ago a But reporter went down to Waretown and hired Jersey skipper for two days. The skipper took the reporter across the hay to the beach in an enter boat. The party found accommodations at the house of Mr. Cox, about two miles below the lighthouse. Mr. Cox was a piratical-looking man wearing a blue shirt, a baggy pair of panta-Souns, buckled around him with a leather strap, and an old straw hat. He was barefooted. After shaking hands with Mr. Cox. the reporter passed on the stoop, where he met another pirate. The second pirate was dressed like the days. His face was terribly tanned, and his nose broad and very prettily colored. He claimed acquaintance with the reporter. He proved to be Mr. William J. Florence, a gentlewho is now exceedingly anxious to learn Ms whereabouts of Mr. Thomas C. Fields. The pirate Florence was smoking a very black pipe

and killing mosquitoes by the bushel.

A TALK WITH PLOBENCE THE PIRATE.

the reporter. Well, I thought I'd come down and pick up a few bluefish, or kingfish, or Spanish mackerel,"
was the reply. "Are there any here?"

"Yes; lots of 'em," responded the pirate "Did you ever catch any sheeps-"No." answered the reporter, "I never did.

"No," answered the reporter, "I never did.

Are there any sheepshead here?"

"Yes; tots of em, was the pirate's reply.

Reporter—Did you ever catch any?
The Pirate—No; I never caught any, but I'm
pring to take in some to-morrow morning.

There's lots of 'em hers, out in the inlet.

Reporter—Have you caught any fish to-day?
The Pirate—A half, dozen border ruffians and

dozen kingfish.

Reporter—What is a border ruffian? I never
beard of such a fish before.

Florence the Pirate—Dunno what a border
ruffian is? Why, that's what we call a bluefish.

There's plenty of fish here—lots of 'em. You
usinget all the weakers you want and all the
kingflish you want. You jes' come down here
in October and you can stand on the shore of
the bay and chuck out and pull in all the bass
you can go out on the beach and chuck
out and yank in all the border ruffians you want.

HOW THE PIRATE CATCHES BASS. HOW THE PIRATE CATCHES BASS.

eporter—How large do the bass run? Ir. Florence—Well, they're pretty good size thing his pipe and mashing a pint of mos-tices). Three, four, and some seven pounds, ttalking of bass-fishing, there's no such bassbet talking of bass-fishing, there's no such bass-sishing anywhere around here as there is out at Ne Man's Land. Why, out there—I go there were year—it's a common thing to pull in a bass weighing a hundred pounds. I've caught lots of 'em. A man that understands fishing and knows how to play 'em right can get 'em in without any trouble. You stand on the rocks there and sling out, and you'll get a bits in no time. It is the greatest place in the world for bass. All you we got to do is to git up early in the mornin and buy a barrel of soft clams. Then you git an ox cart for a dollar, and git the clams taken down to the beach. You see, the beach is all rocks. Well, you have a country-man open the clams, an you stand on the rocks are begin to chuck 'em into the sea. The tow takes' em out in a great, long string, until you'll have a string of floatin' clams reachin' a thousand feet out into the ocean. And then the bass they come a feedin' along the shore an' they must the bash is string of dams, an' they come follerin up the clams, a 'lookin' for suthin' better until they reach the foot of the rocks. Then's the time to snake 'em in. Put half a crab on your book an' shing in, an' you can catch all the big bass you want to. They il weigh from fifty to bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to bas grow want to. They il weigh from fifty to bas grow want to. They il weigh from fifty to be bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to be bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to be bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to be bas you want to. They il weigh from fifty to be force the rocks. Then for fifty to be force force (hesitating)—I've

The Great Pirate Florence (hesitating)—I've seen some mighty big 'uns. I've seen 'em weigh welf onto three hundred pound.

THE PIRATE'S FISHING ROD. rter-Do you use a rod to catch then

Pirate—Oh. yes! I want to show you my rod. Here Mr. Florence knocked the ashes out of as pipe, slow another pint of mosquitoes, and tentilate the barroom. He soon returned with rod a little larger than a pipe stem, with a tip ke a spear of timoth. "That's the rod I sliways eatch fish with," he sid, swinging the rod around among the mos-site. what kind of fish do you eatch with it?"

**What kind of fish do you eatch with it?"

**Weil. I'm catching weakfish with it now,"

**Tas the answer.

Reporter—The weakfish must be small here.

Mr. Florence—Oh! they're pretty good size.

I caught one that weighed a pound and a half just now.

just now.

Reporter-Well that's a mighty light rod to Sh with.

The Pirate Florence—That's the rod I always

Sh with. I never use a heavier rod.

Sh with.

Reporter—Do you mean to say that you catch hundred pound bass on that rod?

Mr. Florence had evidently forgotten about the bass. He hesitated a moment, but finally blurted out: "Yes, sir: I've pulled in a great many hundred pound bass on that rod. You see, if you only know how to fish, playing 'em judiciously like, it's easy enough to get 'em in. I never lose a bass."

TRYING FLORENCE'S ROP.

The reporter had got enough. He would have doubled Mr. Florence's word if he had not been a gentleman. An hour after supper, the party went out in a boat. Mr. Florence stuck the half of a shedder-crab upon his hook, spat upon it, and rese up from his seat. There was a flourish like that of an old-fashloned stage driver before he cracks his wrip: then a singing of the reel and the shedder-crab struck the water nearly half way across the bay.

"You see, corything's in playing your fish." said Mr. Florence. At that moment he got a bite. The fish played Mr. Florence. He lerked the end of his pole into the water, yanked his line.

"I'll het \$5 that's a cussed stingaree," said the

his line.
"I'll not \$5 that's a cussed stingaree." said the pirate Florence, swelling up in the face and abdomen, and laying down his rod in disgust. The reporter offered him a leader and swivel, with an excellent sinker and two cuttyhunk hooks; but the stingaree had made Mr. Florence hungry, and he invisted upon going in to supper. So the falterner, went in, Florence being remark-soly quiet.

STORY OF THE PIRATE FLORENCE.

At midnight the party sat upon the verandah, and sometody clicked the spring and set Mr. Florence to talking again. He said:

"There used to be lots of bass in the Harlem river, up at McComb's Dam, where I keep my hotel. Feliers used to set on the bridge a fishing all day long, and they always had good luck. Now there aint any bass there. Somehow or other the bass have all left, and these infernal toadfish have taken their place. (Mr. Florence here took an intermission and killed a peck of mosquitoes.) Last summer as I was a setting on the stoop in front of the hotel, a big Englishman came along. He hed a white plug hat on, two feet high, with a rim about as wide as the handle of a teaspoon, and he hed a leather valise awung over his shoulder. He come up to me and he says, 'His there any fishink 'ere, sir?' Says I. 'Yes, lots of 'em.' Says he, 'I beg pawdon. Might I hask you what's the best kind 'o fish you catch 'ere?' 'Well.' says I. 'the best kind of fish you get here is what we call a toad fish.' 'Blawst my bloody heyes,' he says, 'that's a hextraordinary name for a fish. Is it a good heatink fish?' 'Oh! it's a delicious fish,' I said; 'melts in your month like butter. Did you ever fish much?' I asked him. 'Well.' he said, 'I used to catch sawmon in Hingland and Scotland, but I never did any fishink in America, and as hi was ridink alone'ere the hother day if saw some gentlemen a fishink, and I resolved to come hup and try my luck. Hi used to be a great sawmon fisherman. What bat do you use for these toad fish?' 'Crabs,' says I. 'Well.' says le.' that's

you know. Where can I purchase some of these crabs? 'Oh!' says I, 'you can get 'em of that boy there.' and I showed him a little feller who had a basket of crabs to sell." (Here Mr. Florence becan to thrash around again, and succeeded in killing snother peck of mosquitoes.) 'Well, the Englishman, he called the boy up and began to pick the crabs out of his basket. I don't believe he eversaw a crab before. Two of the crabs got hold of his fingers and he danced around like a wild Indian. The boy laughed and picked out a half dozen crabs for him himself. The Englishman kicked 'em one side with his boot, and offered the boy a ten cent stamp. The little feller looked at him and says. 'Say; see here. This won't do. Them crabs is two dollars a dozen; them is, Them's shedders; them is, The Englishman at first thought the boy was trying to cheat him, but when I explained the thing to him he gave the boy a dollar and said, 'Biawst my bloody heyes if I believe I'li get a dollar's worth of fish.' I went into the house and the boy cleared out, but I watched the Englishman of fish. I went into the house and the crabs about five minutes. Then he deliberately went off and lugged a couple of big stones up to the crabs. Then he took the stones and mashed up the crabs. Then he took the stones and mashed up the crabs. Then he took the stones and the big bignts of his nole out. There were about twenty joints, and when he got all the joints fitted into the sockets it was the d—dest looking took that our doctors and the want to Harlem. Then he went into his leather

reel I thought I'd die. I went out to the Englishman and took a look at it. He looked as though he was going to ketch all the fish in the river. 'What kind of a rod is that?' says I. He says, 'That's the rod that I catch sawmon with. Hit's a beauty, hisn't it?' Yes,' says I, 'tis a beauty, I never saw one like it before.' No,' he says, 'the Hamericans don't know 'ow to make fishink rods.' Then he picked uphis crabs an' his green bag an' his valies, an he salied off up on to the bridge, until he got alongside of old Judge Smith. who sat there awastin' crabs, drinkin' out of a black bottle, and occasionally drawin' in a small fish. You'd ought to have seen the look on the old Judge's face when he saw the Englishman's rod. 'Catching hanythink?' says the Englishman to the Judge.' Putty fair luck, the Judge said, and added: 'That's a great rod you got there.' Yes,' answered the Englishman, as if he was tickled at the Judge's observation, 'tis a great rod.' The Judge said: 'I'd be a little careful with that rod if I were in your place.' 'Why?' said the Englishman, apparently alarmed. 'Do you think hanybody would steal it?' 'No,' says the Judge, but if you go to Gingin' it around in the sky too wild, you might knock the points off of some of the stars.' Well, the Englishman, he didn't like that. He turned to me and said that

to me and said that

THE JUDGE WAS A GUYING WIM.

Then he rigged up a hook, put a piece of mashed crab on it, looked around behind him, and give the rod a swing. He had a good, heavy sinker on. I told him he wanted a heavy sinker, because the tide was strong. Well, the old reel went to bouncin', and the bait flew a quarter of a mile down the river, when all of a sudden the line kinked, and away went the mashed crab. I could see it strike the 'butment of the Harism bridge. But the Englishman, he didn't know it. He thought it was all right. He set down and waited for two hours, as patient as any man you ever see, for a bite. Finally I toid him that I guessed he didn't have any bait onto his hook, and he began to turn his spinnin' wheel to get his line in. It took him a quarter of an hour to reach the hook. 'Blawst my bloody heyes,' he said, 'if they bain't got the bait.' Why, says I, 'your bait didn't stay on. I saw it fly off the hook 'fore it reached the water.' He looked at me kinder reproachful like, but he didn't say a word. Then he went down into his leather valies again and pulled out a piece of string. Then he picked up a little mashed crab and tied it on to the hook. He was about six foot high, with yeller side whiskers, thin as a rail, and when he got up a little mashed crab and that little rim, and went to throw out again he was the most perfect scarecrow that you ever saw. He give her a send with all his might, and the bait struck just under Harlem bridge. In about a minute he had a bite. You'd oughter seen

OLD JUDGE SMITH.

I thought he'd split himself a laughin'. The Englishman's fish was a heavy one. He pulled THE JUDGE WAS A GUYING HIM.

oughter seen

OLD JUDGE SMITH.

I thought he'd split himself a laughin'. The Englishman's fish was a heavy one. He pulled like a border ruffian. I thought it was a border ruffian first. He kept yanking away at that old wooden reel about fifteen minutes, and then the fish began to come up out of the water. What do you think it was?'

Reporter—Was it a dog-fish?
Florence the Firate (laughing)—No. It was the biggest toad-fish that I ever saw. It would have weighed three pounds and a half if it weighed an ounce. Well, the Englishman got him on to the bridge, and old Judge Smith and me, we kept a watchin him. The hook was clear down the fish's threat. The Englishman held him up by fishine and looked in the fish's mouth. Then he grabbed him by the beily with his left hand, and stuck his right hand into his mouth to git out the hook. The toad-fish closed on him like a vise. Judge Smith looked up very quiet and says. 'Have you got him?' 'Yes,' says the Englishman, 'and blawat my bloody heyes hif he bain't got me.' If you'd a seen him you'd a died a laughing. He got up on his tiptoes and tried to get his hand out of the fish's mouth. But the toad-fish held on like a Methodist minister on to a convert, and wouldn't let go. The Britisher began to dance, and the first thing you knew away went his pole, wooden reel and all off the bridge. The Judge and me, we set like knots on a log, looking into the water. After about ten minutes

THE ENGLISHMAN GOT THE FISH DOWN on to the bridge and put his big foot on him. Then he got out his pocket-kinic and went to work at him. It took him fifteen minutes to get his fingers out, and when he did get em out they looked as though they'd been run through a threshin' machine. He wound 'em up in his handkerchief and began to pull in his line. The hook was still in the fish's mouth. I believe there was at least a thousand feet of line before the reel gave to the rod, but he finally got the rod up. Then he cut the hook from the line and worked the line on to the reel. Then he unjointed his rod, put it in the green bag, chucked his minnim wheel into his value and sailed down a lane at a 2:40 gait without saying a word any one, leaving the toad fish and the hook a thin two feet of Judge Smith's basket. It a Judge Smith and me, we emptied that the pale came runnin' over from Morrisania to see hat was the matter.

Here Mr. Fiorence killed a bushel of mosquitoes and went to bed.

AFTER SHEEPSHEAD.

AFTER SHEEPSHEAD.

The reporter slept upon a bedtick filled with corncobs, and dreamed of pinhooks and thousand pound bass. All night long the melancholy groaning of the surf was heard. In the morning he was up ahead of the sun. The Pirate Florence arose at the same time, and immediately opened hostilities upon the mosquitoes, varying the warfare by an attack upon Mr. Cox's applejack. The tide will be right in about an hour an'a half now for the sheepshead, he said, as he lighted his morning pipe.

"Are you sure of catching any?" asked the reporter. "Are breakfast the Pirate got his traps togenerating account of the Pirate got his account of the Pirate got his position of the Sun reporter.

"Oh. yes, lots uv 'em." was the reply. "All you've got to do is to folier me, an I'll put you ight on to the ground. You can fill a boat with the min it we hours. All you want is some soft clams. You don't open the shell, you know, but jest stick your hook into the mouth uv the clam, and chuck it overboard with a heavy sinker, and the fust thing you know you'll feel a heavy tug at the hook. That's the sheepshead a mashin' the clam in his teeth. When he gits to suckin' the clam in his teeth. When he gits to suckin' the clam out he'll give the hook another tug, an' then's the time that you want to give a jerk an' fasten him." [Here Mr. Florrence came to close quarters with a gallynipper, and unset his pipe, setting his overalls on fire, and creating a commotion generally.]

After breakfast the Pirate got his traps together, boarded a tiny catboat at the wharf, told the Sun reporter to follow him, hoisted sail, and sped for the sheepshead ground. His boat was so light that she ran like a water spider over sand bars covered with scarcely two inches of water. In half an hour the Pirate was anchored near the light, and began fishing.

The reporter attempted to follow him in his

anchored near the light, and began fishing.

ON THE GROUND.

The reporter attempted to follow him in his Jersey lugger, but she drew so much water that the skipper protested. He tacked this way and that, avoiding a bar here and there, and banged about the bay like a floating wash tub. He sailed at least ten niles, and was not able to swing-to under the light until nearly II A. M. The Pirate had then been fishing about tour hours. His nose was redder than usual, but he was remarkably quiet, and did not speak until spoken to. As the lugger lowered her sail and dropped anchor, the reporter shouted, "What luck, Mr. Florence?"

"Well. so, so-pretty fair; but they ain't a bitin' much, "was the response.

Reporter—Have you caught any?

The Pirate—Well, a few, that s all. They ain't a bitin' much.

Reporter—Well, a few, that s all. They ain't a bitin' much.

Reporter—Well, a few, that s all. They ain't a bitin' much.

Reporter—What do you catch?
The Pirate—Well, a few, that s all. They ain't a bitin' much.
Reporter—Have you caught any sheepshead?
Mr. Florence (very quietly)—Sheepshead?
Well, yes, I've got one or two. They ain't a bitin' much though.
Reporter—Hold up your string. Let me see them.
Mr. Florence arose from his scat very deliberately, went to the stern of his boat, and with the greatest difficulty pulled out of the water the finest string of sheepshead that the reporter ever saw. There were eight of them, weighing from twelve to fliteen pounds spiece. Their white tecth glistened in the sunlight like pearls. Mr. Florence exhibited them with an air of quiet triumpn, and consoled the reporter by telling him that he caught them all within an hour, and that they had stopped biting two hours before.
Then the reporter began to fish. The tide was so strong that an old-fashioned clock weight would have floated like a cork. Still the reporter fished, occasionally pulling in a sea-bass about the size of a smelt, but beyond this nothing. Half an hour later

THE PIRATE HOISTED SAIL.

and ran alongside the lugger.

"There's no use uv your fishin' here any longer, he said, "the tide's wrong, and you won't git a sheepshead bite if you sit here all day. I'm a goin' over to the weakish ground. If you'll foller me you can fill your boat with weakers inside uv an hour."

"I didn't come down to Bernegat Bay to catch weakish," answered the reporter. "I can catch plenty of them nearer New York."

The Firste—Well, don't be a fool. The tide's wrong. You can't catch any sheepshead on this tide. You've got to come early in the mornin' for those fellers.

Reporter (resignedly)—Well, I shall stay here a week but what I shall catch some of them.

Florence—You better come with me. A weaker's a game fish, and you can't have better sport.

The reporter again declined. Florence spent twenty minutes in a vain effort to coax him away, and finally shot off for the weakish ground in his winged catboat.

MURDER WILL OUT.

ground in his winged catboat.

MURDER WILL OUT.

After fishing for three hours, catching nothing but a dogfish, the reporter took asmall boat, and went ashore. He found a one-leeged hotel near the lighthouse, and entered the barroom. A frowsy-looking, barefooted wrecker, in a red flannel shirt, stood leaning on the bar, and gazing sleepily at the bottles behind the barkeeper.

"Will you take something?" asked the reporter. will you take something?" asked the reporter.

"Will you take something?" asked the reporter.

"Will you take something?" asked the reporter.

"Y-a-s," drawied the wrecker, turning to the bartender. "Gimme sum cider sperrets, Tommy, the foints of his pole out. There were about twenty joints, and when he got all the joints fitted into the sockets it was the d-dest looking pele t-at you ever saw. It reached half way down to Harlem. Then he went into his leather white and

GOT OUT A REEL.

GOT OUT A REEL.

The was a wooden reel. It would fill a barder and looked like an old fashioned specification wheel, wheel when I saw that tumbler was again filled and emptied. The wrecker wiped his mouth on the sleeve of the wrecker wiped his mouth on the sleeve of the same transfer of the property of th

his red flannel shirt, and looked at the reporter for the first time. "Is there any fishing around here?" asked the

"Y-a-s, if you know how to fish," the wrecker replied. "Gurchy purchy fish poles hain't much good here."

"What do you catch around here?" the reporter inquired.

"Y-a-s. You catch what gits holt uv your hook if you know how to fish," he answered.

"Bluefish, bass, fluke, weakfish, sheepshead"—
Reporter (interrupting)—Did you ever catch any sheepshead here?

Wrecker—Y-a-s. I catched eight on 'em out in the inlet this mornin'.
Reporter—Where are they?

in the inlet this mornin'.

Reporter—Where are they?
Wrecker—Sold 'em to a fat red-nosed Yorker for thirty cents a pound.

That was enough. The reporter hoisted sail, and landed at Secor's Hotel, Tom's river.

The Pirato arrived in New York that night, and distributed the sheepshead among his friends. He told them that he didn't have much luck, and left them with the impression that it was a very common thing for him to run out and pull in thirty or forty sheepshead in an hour.

A SPICY LETTER FROM VERMONT Horse Trades and Other Trades Swapping

Special Correspondence of the Boston Herald.

SAXTON'S RIVER, Vt., Oct. II.—A horse trader, or one who does the other fellow up brown, is looked upon in this section as a fit candidate of any party, and is usually nominated for the best office in town. When he has met with success in that line, be has the condidence of those who have not only suffered by his keenness, but tremble lest they get stuck on the next trade, for trade these people will. There is not a dry goods store, a grocery, a larness shop, or any lest kind of a chebang where there is not a dry goods store, a grocery, a larness shop, or any lest kind of a chebang where there is not a dry good store, and the ambitious youth who palms off a handle without blades is usually looked upon as possessing qualifications eminently fitting him for college, or as the prestidigitateur on the forward end of a tin cart.

One of my old friends who has lived here since boyhood is governed entirely by trade, and had much rather "swop" with alittle to boot than sell for money outright. A few years since he visited in the front and his attention was struck square by the sweet sounds of a tin music box which was doing its level best to give all the demi-semi-quavers of "Hull's Victory." He bought it by paying currency at the low price of two-fifty. The music box pleased his dear Merih and the other music-loving people of the village, but this single time could not always please, and Hull, though a splendid naval officer in his day, could not expect to have his victory last longer than a few months, when it was so often started up, and so it was accounted a bore. Hodgkins, which was doined the form that he was bound to repet the short of the first of the trade with the shoemaker for a pair of boots by giving him his box, but the shoemaker was not disposed to do so. Yet Hodgkins was bound to repet the word of the first of the first of the first own. The short of the first own that he first had been any first he had a had in the first own. The short had been in his posse

boot is talout burnished, but wee betide the unfortunate youth who, in a moment of trading frenzy, swops, and pays out change for the difference. His is considered a misspent life, and for a time the hopes of his parents are in a measure blasted—certainly it is so if in no quick succeeding trade he does not hoist his adversary over the rocks with as great a momentum as he himself was joited along, and with a little premium added. Jim Fisk is the beau ideal of those Vermonters. Mothers point to Jim as the model for their children to follow and initate. No matter about the cotton-warp shawl palmed off upon them as all wool by the Prince of Erie; it is enough for them to know that success is a duty, and that the end was gained by the dead Vermonter. He rests quietly now, but his indomitable perseverance and perhaps many of his fallings will be raked up and instilled into the heads of future Green Mountain boys, so that it is not too much to predict that in years hence we may find an immitation Fisk from among these rural solitudes running a line of ocean mail steamers or as the grand mogul of the Boston and Yokohama underground line of broad gauge railway.

Is Gen. Belkmap also a Grantist?

From the Boston Post.

Below we give extracts from a letter from a gentleman in the service of the Government on our Western frontier. He is a gentleman well known in Massachusetts, of pure character and the highest integrity, and entire reliance can be placed in his statements. The letter bears date Aug. 15. "An act of Congress three years ago abolished the elective sutler system and gave the Secretary of War exclusive appointment of one trader each (none other allowed) to the several frontier military posts. An intimate personal friend of the Secretary of War was appointed to one large post I have visited, but found the old sutler willing to pay him \$1,000 per month cash for the business. This he has since done. With no restriction on his prices, he has, of course, got this heavy tax from the thousand poor colored soldiers serving at the post. In short, these one thousand colored men, soldiers, without value received, nave, by order of the Secretary of War, paid each, monthly, to his friend one dollar for some years. The friend has pocksted his \$12,000 a year without risk or responsibility, or even time given. A friendship which paid at least. Query: Was it paid for? And this is but one military frontier post—one of many. Second, another station needing a hospital, after years of recommendation and red-tapeism, got one by order of the Secretary of War. Its erection was contracted for at an exorbitant price. The work commenced, but before the foundations were completed the War Department ordered the station to be abandoned. It was, save quartermaster and a few men, who were ordered to remain to supervise the hospital building and pay the contractor! This was done, and the building completed, when it was abandoned with the rest—never used to his day. Here was \$12,000 actually expended by order of the Secretary of War to build a hospital for a military post, which by his own order had ceased to be occupied."

Winted --- #emnies.

A TTENTION.
A Girls wanted for excellent situations, in city or country, accooks, laundresses, pantry, cooks, washers and ironers, kitchen girls, chambermaids, nurses, waitresses, houseworkers, girls lately landed, dc. Apply at CARPENTER'S, 138 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

A - L.A DIES are invited to take any kind of sewing
A - machines they like, and work eight hours in shop,
or take flannet or white shirts, dee nome, and pay only
a small part down, and leave small sums every week to
pay for the machine, and get cash for work. Finshury
Garment M'fly, 106 Chambers at:

A. -I.A.DiES taught on Wheeler & Wilson's and
A. Singer's machines, at the Sewing Machine Stitch
ling Co.'s, 106 Bieceker st. 100 good hands wanted or
finance shirts. All kinds of new machines sold, at \$1 s
week in work. Second floor.

A -WORK given out at advanced prices to pay for first-class sewing machines by installments; instruction free. POND & CO... 142 Rast 8th st. and 21 Astor place. A -RENPECTABLE girls in want of excellent a situations for all capacities can be suited without delay at 318 Blowery. Entrance on Bleecker st.

A -I.ADIES are taught to operate on the Remingation sewing machine. Good situations provided after learning. 291 Blowery.

A -30 I.ADIES to learn to operate machines; and a per week in work at home. 477 9th av., and 80. 1,225 5d av.

A I.I. first-class sewing machines for sale on small weekly payments in work. 402 3d av., near 29th st. A LPACA and linen coat hands. None but good hands need apply, at 301 West lith st. Munted --- Femmies.

A. worth double those sums, and work given to aid in paying for them, at 537 8d av. BONNET FRAMES,—Wanted, a first-class bon-tyles; also, apprentices for millinery. Apply at J. ROTHECHLUS, Sweet lettlet, as (100K, washer and froner wanted, Protestant, mid-dle-aged, in pleasant country place 2 hours from city; no dairy work; apply 2 days. ADIRS — Work furnished at home to pay for new Infrateless sewing machines, on monthly install matter from \$5 to \$10; instruction free. New York Machine Stitching Company, 36; 36 av., near 26th st.

OPERATORN and basters on flamel frocks and Derbys; also, alpaca coats, on W. & W.'s machines; work given out. 17 Grove at., corner Bedford.

OPERATORN wanted on linen and alpaca coats, or out of the house. 106 Chambers st. OPERATORS on W. & W. machines on white shirts, with or without their own machines. Prince st., Brooklyn.

PANTA LOON finishers and basters wanted and good sewers to learn; the business, taught from the bundle; lessons daily and evenings, \$1; practice until satisfied, at 123 38d st., between 6th and 7th avs.

EWING MACHINES rented, privilege of buying, and sold cheap; terms easy. 23 Greenwich av., corner West loth st. and 137 East Broadway; ladies taught; old machines repaired. TWO women wanted to sew horse blankets. Apply to WM. M. DEAN, 330 3d av. WM. M. DEAN, SED SALAY.

SED SALAY.

WM. M. DEAN, SED SALAY.

WANTED-Two chambermaids. 48 New Bowery WANTED-A girl to take care of children at 412 WANTED-A respectable girl to do general house work; wages, \$18. Call at 152 Prospect at., Brooklyn WANTED-A girl for the kitchen, also a boy. 36 WANTED-Fur sewers for mink work. 220 Grand

Y 241 West 30th at.
YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations free, ledgings and meals at 6c, each, or board at \$1.30 a weeks the Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place.
Z TAILORENSERS wanted, to work on custom pants; wages no object. 245 West Houston st. 20 NEW shirt froners on fine work wanted at Union 50 EXPERIENCED tobacce strippers wanted at 69 Wooster st.; also, 100 to learn; highest price paid in the city.

A GENTS.—A new article; agents cannot fail it making \$10 per day; self-at sight; large profits steady employment. C. THORNTON & CO., 500 Broad way, New York.

A GENIN go and be convinced that at AMERY'S show card establishment, 135 Bowery, you can make

A GORDON feeder who can make ready wanted at BOY wanted to work in coffee stand foot of Harrison and one who understands opening systems; German or American.

BLACKS MITH wanted, at 3d and Grand sts., He boken, N. J.; one used to machine work preferred.

BOY wanted in a book store; strong and active, to do general work, at 49 6th av. (10MPANY going West Nov 12, under the care of the agent of the New York Children's Aid Society Boys and girls placed in good homes. Families assisted in reaching their destination. Call at 19 East 4th st from 9 till 12 daily.

EMPLOYMENT office for clerks, bookkeepers, FEEDERS wanted for ruling machines, at 23 Bee (100D canvassers wanted for city and country. Apply at once to D. P. BAUER, 350 Broadway, room 21.

JOB COMPOSITOR -Pirst class, wanted. 211 4th. None but good ones need apply. LEAD GI. AZIER'S wanted at H. F. BLOOR'S, 381 Atlantic st., Brooklyn.

MARRIED COUPLE without children, usefu man and gardener, wife as laundress. Apply a No. 135 West lith st., corner 6th av. PAPER BOXES, Wanted, a steady man that understands working on a Clark machine; none other need apply. THOMAS PATTERSON, 79 Av. D.

Ol. DIRRS. Attention - Wanted, a few sober, in-dustrious disableu soldiers to travel with an article to sell; good wages given and expenses paid. Apply at No. 122 North Oxford st., Brooklyn, N. Y., from 5 to 6 P. M. HOEMAKER wanted on repairing; a steady job. Call at 58 Hudson av., Brooklyn. Come prepared to A. McQUILLEN. TWO boys to pack spices. Apply before 8 o'clock, not after, to WRIGHT GILLIS & BRO., 235 Washington st.

TO TAILORN. Wanted, two good tailors, to work in the store. 425 9th av. TAILORS and bushelmen wanted; also, presser; good wages will be paid. 1,251 Broadway. TAILORS and bushelmen wanted; good wages will be paid. 1,226 Broadway. Two wood turners wanted on chair work; steady work. Apply at 287 Monroe st.

TAILOR N-2 good busheimen wanted; steady job. Apply at 80 Montague st., Brooklyn Heights. TAILORS wanted; to good steady men good wages will be paid, 43 West 30th at. VIN ROOFERS wanted, at 4% Ridge at. JOHN FINLEY. WO tallors to work by the week, at 75 Market st.

UPHOL TERERS wanted; first-class furniture upholaterers; full prices paid; fine work for first class workmen. Apply at 724 Broadway. WANTED-A first-rate scroll sawyer, at our factory to PELOUBET, PELTON & CO., from 11 to 12 A. M.

WANTED-A boy, 16 or 17 years, to attend a gro-mended. Inquire corner of Court and Schermerhorn ste, Brooklyn.

WANTED-Two engravers, good workmen, accus-tomed to engrave for cuamelling. Apply, with re-ference, to IRA EICHARDS & CO., 20) Broadway, N. Y., or RICHARDS, CODDING & CO., North Attleboro, Mass. WANTED-Tin and sheet-iron workers: highest was a paid to competent workmen. Apply at 239 and 230 West at. WANTED-Two tinsmiths accustomed to all Thursday, at 12 o'clock WANTED—One blacksmith's helper; also one grinder on tools. Address.
SMITH, box 106, Sun office. WANTED-A sober, industrious man to open oysters. Apply at McGINLEY's oyster saloon, 806 WANTED-A boy to serve newspapers. Inquire between 10 and 11 A. M., at 945 3d av. WANTED-A good bushelier that understands his trade. Call at 246 7th av., near 24th st. WANTED-A tinsmith; one that understands fur nace work, &c. Apply to T. H. SMITH, 383 6th av. WANTED-Two young men who understand opening oysters. Apply for one week at 783 6th av.

WANTED-2 good shoemakers; steady employ-ment; come prepared to work. 63 Flatbush av. WANTED-A shoemaker on new work and re-WANTED-Baker, third hand on bread. Apply at 10 A. M., at 389 Hoyt st., Brooklyn. Wanted Good boys in match factory, 509 and 511 WAITER wasted in dining saloon, oti 6th av.

1.()()() I.ABORER'S wanted.—Temperate and and families permanent employment and a brick cottage of their own near New York, by Joining Delta Cooperative Brick Manufacturing Association and paying \$10 earnest money, to be deposited in the National Trust Company. Call immediately at 117 4th av. John Jackson, H. Ungerer, E. Tyler, R. Peterson, Finance Committee.

Fost und Sound.

OST Nov. 2, a Scotch slut; ears and tail cut short, with ap and ring on neck. Please return to 176 Macdoug et., and get a liberal reward. OST sturday afternoon, card case containing promissory note, dated September 27, 1872, for \$150. Payment stopped. Return to S Park place. LONT On Nov 2, a bunch of keys, with fire key No. 229; please return to Beekman at. station house. 3musements.

WALLACK'S.

WALLACK'S.

Notwithstanding the
IMMENSE AND SUBSTAINED SUCCESS
which has stended the production of
PYGMALION AND GALATEA,
pronounced by the
PUBLIC AND THE PERSS
to be the MOST CHARMING COMEDY
ever presented at this Theatre,
Mr. WALLACK is compelled to announce
THE LAST FOUR NIGHTS AND ONLY MATINEE,
SATURDAY, Nov. 9.
The play will be offered usual then with
THE MARVELLOUS OPTICAL ILLUSION OF THE
"DISSOLVING STATUE"
by Prof. TORIN, of the Polytechnic Institute, London
Due notice will be given of the first appearance of Mr.
JORN GILBERT, Mr. EDWIN, Miss EFFIE GERMON,
Miss ROSE COGHLAN, Mrs. JOHN SEPTON.

1200TH'S THEATRE.
BOUCICAULT

Miss ROSE COGHLAN, Mrs. JOHN SEPTON.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
LAST TWELVE NIGHTS OF
LAST TWELVE NIGHTS OF
Mr. and Mrs. DION BOUCKAULT,
and last representations of new Drams, KERRY; or
NIGHT AND MORNING, and JESSIE BROWN. Mr.
BOUCKAULT as KERTY, Miss AGNES ROBERTSON
(Mrs. Bouckault, as Jessie, Mr. SHIEL BARRY as Casaldy, Miss KATENEWTON as Mrs. Dearmond.
LAST BOUCKAULT MATINEE but ONE on SATURDAY NEXT at 2° Clock. KERRY
and JESSIE BROWN.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

NEILSON,
The management respectfully appended a limited

BOOTH'S THEATER. NEILSON.
The management respectfully appounces a limited engagement with the beautiful and talented Roglish artiste. who will make her FIRST APPEARANCE in AMERICA on MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 1s, in her celebrated impersonation of JULIET, in Shakespeare's grand tragedy of ROMEO AND JULIET.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Sele Lessee and Manager...Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY LAST WEEK (but two) OF ROI CAROTTE. LAST MATINER (but 2) of ROI CAROTTE.

SHORTLY A GREAT 1 CAL SENSATION by Mr.
AUGUSTIN DALY, based upon a popular Parisian "FOLLT."

FOLLY.

THAYENUE THEATRE.

Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY... Sole Lesse: and Manager.

RRILLIANT COMEDY REVIVALS!!!

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6-THE INCONSTANT.

THURSDAY, NOV. 7-THE INCONSTANT.

FRIDAY, NOV. 8-EVERYBODY'S FRIEND.

MATINEE

BATURDAY... and CHE INCONSTANT.

EVENING. A CADEMY OF MUSIC-LUCCA.

A CADENY OF MUSIC-LUCCA.

ITALIAN OPER'S -LUCCA.

THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, NOV. 6,

CRISPINO F LA COMARE.

CRISPINO F LA COMARE.

PEIDAY, NOV. 8, 45 P. M.

MMB. CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

PEIDAY, NOV. 8, 45 P. M.

KOZZI DI PIGARO.

MME. PAULINE LUCCA.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

BATURDAY, NOV. 9, 8:1 P. M.

GRAND LUCCA MATINEE.

GRAND LUCCA MATINEE.

THEATRE COMIQUE.

S14 BROADWAY.

MB. JOSH HART.

Lessee and Manager.

First week of Mr. G. W. JESTER,

the man with the talking hand.

First week of the new burlesque,

AG-1-NES.

The WORRELL SISTEMS in the burlesque,

IXION.

MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

UNION SQLARE THEATRE,
Mr. Sheridan Shook.
Mr. Sheridan Shook.
Mr. A.M. Palmer.
EIGETH WEEK OF AGNES.
He great society play, written by Sardou expressly for
Who fills the title role.
MATINER ON SATURDAY AT HALF-PAST ONE.
Miss Ethel's engagement at this theatre is limited to
one hundred nights. one hundred nights.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, BARBE BLUEUE.
LAST WEEK AIMEE OPBRA BOUFFE.
This (Wednesday) and to-morrow (Thursday) evenings,
BARBE BLEUE
and the lafant prodigy, ROMEO DIONESI.
FRIDAY, last time of GRANDE DUGHESSE.
Monlay, Nov. 11, Miss Lydia Thompson and Troupe in a
new Burlosque and full Corps de Ballet. Usual prices.

TONY PASTOR IN HIS DAY AT 2.20.
THIS DAY AT 2.20.
TOWERY THEATRE.

BOWERY THEATRE.

MR. NEIL WARNER IN SHAKESPEARE'S

SUBLINE PLAY OF

MACEETH.

Concluding with the Rosring Farce of

A TR.P TO WILLIAMSBURGH.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.
TO-DAY AT 2.
In ANGEL OF MIDNIGHT.
The Beautiful BLONDES in ANGEL OF MIDNIGHT. Sabings Banks.

RVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
SIX PER CENT. INLEEST allowed on all sums Interest commences from first of January, April, July and October. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to S. P. M. VANDEBRILT L. BUXDON, Secretary. MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK.

166 Nasau St., Sen Bullbing, New York.

Interest commences on the first of every month at the rate of six per cent.

10 to 5 daily: also, Monday and Saturday evenlings, 49 to 65 o'clock. WEST SIDE SAVINGS BANK.

134 SIXTH AV., BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.
Open daily from 9 to 3, and on Monday, Wednesday,
and Saturday evenings from 3 to 5 o'clock,
Money deposited on or before Nov. 10 will draw interest from Nov. 1.
SIX PER CENT. ON ALL SUMS.
WM. H. ALLEE, Sec. F. A. CONELING, Pres.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ERIE RAILway Company. New York, Oct. 8, 1872.
Notice is hereby given that the transfer books of
this Company will be closed at its General Office
on the 7th day of November, 1872, and remain closed
till the 18th day of November, 1872, when the books will
be reopened for transfers at the office of Duncan, Sherma
& Co., who have been appointed transfer agents of this
Company. By order of the Beard.
H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

Susiness Chances. A -OFFICIAL DRAWINGS,
KNNTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES.
KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES.
KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES.
26, 18, 67, 43, 2, 9, 34, 28, 10, 25, 19, 16, 41.
KENTUCKY CLASS NO. 628, NOV. 5, 1872.
16, 4, 23, 70, 18, 22, 24, 69, 51, 40, 20, 44, 19, 28.
SIMMONS & CO., Managers, Covington, Ky.
SHELBY COLLEGE—EXPERA CLASS NO. 81, NOV. 5, 1872.
70, 48, 65, 34, 39, 67, 20, 16, 46, 52, 54, 47, 74, 74.
SHELBY COLLEGE—CLASS NO. 82, NOV. 5, 1872.
3, 66, 42, 14, 7, 34, 29, 78, 38, 18, 10, 36, 24, 67.
SMITH & CO., Managers, Covington, Ky.

Information furnished and circulars sent by J CLUTE, Broker, 205 Broadway, 153 Fulton st., and Park row. Post Office box No. 4,969. A FORTUNE in a toy. New cannon or mortar.—
No gunpowder; no danger; most attractive and salable ever invented; patent for sale.
MILNER, 36 West 9th st. POR MALE cheap—A first-class house, furnished can be used as hotelor club house, inquire at 2 Front st., or at 20 Fair st., Newark, N. J.

Sourd and Rooms. A FEW young men can have board and plea-ant rooms; also two ladies. 344 West 26th st., between 7th and 8th ave.

FURNISHED front rooms to let for housekeeping. FURNISHED room to let, suitable for house fing. 8 Garden row, corner lith st. and 6th av. WELL-FURNISHED rooms and first-class board may be had on moderate terms at 279 Hud-

147 6TH AV.—Comfortable rooms for a few also, rooms for housekeeping. Borses und Carriages. WANTED-A good single horse truck and harnes. Address, stating price, &c., G. P., P. O. box 1,776. A I.I. officers, sailors, soldiers, and marines, wound-ed, ruptured, or injured, however slightly, are enti-tled to pension. E. B. JACKSON, late Surgeon U. S. Navy, 4 New Chambers st.

BOSS HORSESHOERS will hold their regular monthly meeting Nov. 7, 1872, at the Academy Hall. By order.

J. H. HASSLER, President.

MAT. MONTGOMERY, Secretary.

Situations delanteo. A GERMAN woman wishes a situation to do gene-ral housework, and a young girl to mind children. No. 127 Norfolk st., between Rivington and Stanton sts., at M. HILD'S. A REMPECTABLE woman wants to go out by the day; is a good washer and froner; can give best of city references. Call at 182 East Broadway, top floor.

TO MASTER PLIMBERS.—A young man just a strived desires to go as an improver to the plumbing and gas fitting business. Address for 8 days to P. O., East New York, Dox 4:4. WANTED—By a young married man, a situation where he can make himself useful; is a neat and apid writer; can give good reference or security. Call on or address Charles AARON, 155 Chrystie st., basement. WANTED-Plain Japanning of every description at S50 TO \$125 buys good second-hand planos; once low price. Address JAPANNER box 126, Sun S50 resewood, carved legs, &c., at MairRell's, 8 Union square.

Amnsements.

P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW, (Late Hippotheatron, East 14th st., near Broadway), RLEGANTLY RECONSTRUCTED AND ENLARGED will open Monday Evening, Nov. 11, at 7 o'clock, and

Hippodrome performance at 2 and 8 o'clock.
THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!
P. T. BARNUM'S COLOSSAL TRAVELLING MU-SEUM, MENAGERIE, CARAVAN, ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, HIPPODROME, and DAN COSTEL-LO'S CHASTE, REFINED and SUPERB

ONE TICKET ADMITS TO ALL. ONE TICKET ADMITS TO ALL.

This extraordinary combination has no parallel on
earth in the extent, uniqueness, and variety of its at
tractions. More than a million of dollars have been expended in this last crowning effort of the proprietor, who pended in this last crowning effort of the proprietor, who with forty years' experience as manager, and this lavish outlay of money, has made it the most pleasing and marvelous combination of instruction and amusement ever witnessed. It is attended and approved by the most refined classes, and the Reverend Clergy of all denominations. Families, ladies, and others, who can conveniently attend the day exhibitions, will find them less crowded than those of the evening.

Admission to the whole, including, seat in the Balcony, 50 cents. Children under ten, half price. Sofas in Par-

quette, 25 cents extrs. Reserved cushioned arm chairs— which may be secured three days in advance—50 cents extrs. In consequence of the enormous expense of this establishment there will positively be no free list.

establishment there will positively be no free list.

NINTH WEEK
of the GREAT 25 CENT SHOW,
Foot of Houston St., East river.
NEW FRATURES IN THE RING THIS WEEK.
FRANCOIS SEIGRIST AND PUPILS
in their graceful poses and gymnastics. Likewise, their
perfectly trained.
PERFORMING DOGS IN COSTUME.
WM. MORGAN, the INVINCIBLE
HURDLE RIDES and HARRIER JUMPER.
THE WILD VAULTING ARABS,
in their fearful leaps and lofty somersaults.
HASSAN MAHMOUD, Oriental Juggler,
has joined the Arab Troupe, and will appear,
MONS, GORGUE, Crystal Equilibries,
Miss BELLE ARMOR, Dashing Equestricane,
have also been added to the attractions.
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
MENAGERIE Brilliantly lighted up at night.
ADMISSION TO ALL, 25 CENTS.

ADMISSION TO ALL, 25 CENTS.

RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS. Stelnway Hall.
Rubinstein and Wieniawski in chamber Music.
TUESDAY, Nov. 12, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 13,
FRIDAY, Nov. 15, and SATURDAY, Matinee, Nov. 16,
The great and universally expressed desire to hear
RUBINSTEIN and WIENIAWSKI in Chamber Music
has induced Mr. Gran to announce a series of
CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS, as above.
Several eminent artists, including Messrs.
LOEWENBERG (Volin), BERGNER (Vicioncello),
GOFFILE (Vola),
nave been engaged to assist Messrs.
It is the expection of a branch of art to which they have
won special distinction.
Mile, LOUISE LIEBHART and Mile, LOUISE ORMENY will also appear in appropriate vocal selections.
Beserved seats, Two (4) Dollars.

MERICAN INSTITUTE EXHIBITION

A MERICAN INSTITUTE EXHIBITION

A THIRD AND SECOND AVS., BY 65D ST.

LAST WEEKS.

Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. daily until Nov. 13.

Choice music by KEATING'S FINE KXHIBITION

ORCHESTRAL BAND Day and Evening.

Admission, 50 cents, incensics tickets, in packages,
50 cents; children, 25 cents.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERTS WEDNESDAY

and SATURDAY EVENINGS.

EMERSON'S" CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS. THE MASTER TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

DELEHANTY AND BENGLER.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Every evening at S, and Saturday Matinee at 2.
KING KARBOT,
KELLY and LEON in their specialities. STEINWAY & SONS'
GRAND, SQUARF, AND UPRIGHT
GRAND, SQUARF, AND UPRIGHT
PLANGS.

First of the Grand Gold Medale of Honor,
WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS, 1897—LONDON, 1892.
ONE PLANG EVERY WORKING HOUR.
TEN PLANGS EVERY DAY
EVERY PIANO WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
Illustrated Catalogues, with Price List, mailed free on application.
WAREROOMS, STEINWAY HALL,
109 and 111 East 14th st., New York.

Bublic Motices.

SUPREME COURT.
In the matter of the application of the Department of Public Parks for and in behalf of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New York, relative to the

TO THE PRINTS OF EIGHT OPENING OF EIGHT OPENING OF FORM Eighth avenue to the New Road or Drive, and from I welfth avenue to the Hudson river.

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

We, the undersigned Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment in the above entitled matter, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants, of all houses and lots and improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit:

That we have completed our estimate and assessment, and that all persons interested in these proceedings, or in any of the lands affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, do present their objections in writing, duly verified to Joel A. Fithian, Eaq., our Chsirman, at the office of the Commissioners, 87 Assau street (room 24), in the said city, on or before the 23d day of November, 1872, and that we, the said commissioners, will hear parties so objecting within the ten week-days next after the said 23d day of November, and for that purpose will be in attendance at our said office on each of said ten days, at 12 o'clock M.

That the abstract of the said estimate and assessment, together with our maps, and also all the affidavits, esti-

York, there to remain until the 5th day of December, \$72.

That the limits embraced by the assessment aforesald are as follows, to wit: All those lots, piece or parcels of land, lying and being on Eighty-ninth street, between the Eighth avenue and the New Road, and between fwelfth avenue and the Hudson river, and extending on either side of Eighty-ninth street, half the distancy to the next street thereto, in the city of New York.

That our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New York, at a special term thereof, to be held in the new Court House at the City Hall, in the city of New York, on the 17th day of December, 1872, at the opening of the court on that day, and that their and thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.

Dated New York, Oct. 18, 1872.

JOHN BROWN,
EICHARD CROKER.

Commissioner

Auction Rotices, A UCTION SALE of crockery, glassware, &c.-Henry Lotz, Auctioneer, sells on Thursday, Nov. 1 a general assortment to suit dealers. By order of WM. ANDERSON, 71 Barclay st.

BANIGAN & CO., 23% Bowery, Auctioneers. A Belearing out sale this day and evening of jew elry, pictures, furniture &c., sales and commissions executed. Miscellaneous.

PHOS. J. POPE & BRO. PIG IRON AND ALL METALS. 292 Pearl st., near Beekman, New York. TO 10 CENT'S for satin wall paper; splendid ag sortment now closing out; bordering one cent a yard. 29 Lispenard st.

FURNITURE, BEDDING, CARPET
AT O'FARRELL'S 20 EIGHTH AV.,
CORNER OF 20TH ST.
PAYMENTS TAKEN WEEKLY OR MONTHLY. FURNITURE, carpets, and bedoing—The large reckly or monthly payments, at B. M. COWPERTHWAIT'S, 155 Chatham at WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Carpets, furniture, bedding, &c., prices lower than
any house in the city.

DEALY & CUNNINGHAM.

Sii and 386 3d av., near 28th st.

Sewing Machines. A L.I. kinds new sewing machines for sale, to rent, of exchange; also, bought and repaired; good second hand very cheap; montally payments. 160 Canal st.

FOR SALE A Wheeler & Wilson's and a Singer's swing machine, as good as new, for \$25. 51 Canatt, top floor.

Musical Instruments. DELOUBET, PELTON & CO.'S STANDARD ORGANS.

WAREROOMS, 841 BROADWAY, NEW YORK Send for a circular. A GREAT OFFER I-HORACE WATERS, 481
A Broadway, New York, will dispose of the PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six fret class makers, including Waters's, at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or part cash, and balance in small monthly installments; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-totave first-class PIANOS, modern improvements, for 1875 cash. Now ready a CONCERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Sheet music and music inerchandise.

A SACRIFICE,—Beautiful new 7-octave rose, wood plano, overstring bass, serpentine case, carved legs, lyre, &c., patent agraf, splendid ions, less than hair cost; price, 8275. Plivate house, 172 Classon av., near Myrtle, Brooklyn.

BEAUTIFUA, 7-octave rosewood plano; every improvement; #250; installments taken; \$12 monthly.

CABLE, 470 8th av.

CHICKERING rosewood planoforte, in perfect order; only \$100; hargain.

J. BIDDLE, 13 Waverley place, near Broadway. ELEGANT 7-octave rosewood planoforte only \$10

Real Estate.

HO! HO!! HO!! FOR GLENDALEI!

HO! HO!! HO!! FOR GLENDALEI!

Onlis minutes from the centre of Brooklyn!
Only 20 minutes from the ferry!
Lots fronting on Myrtle av. of Brooklyn!
40 new houses siready erected on graded streets!!
New bulldings going up!!!
Early and late steam trains!
Stores, schools, and churches at Glendale and vicinity.
420 lots already sold and paid for in full by an industrious and respectable class of citizens.
We invite all who are in carnest and want to secure thome that will enhance in value daily, to come and sea our property; go on to the solid ground; look at the surroundings; bring your wives, your children, and friends, without cost!

FREE EXCURSION BE SPECIAL TRAIN. THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1872.

Train leaves the South Side Railroad Depot from foot of south 8th st., Williamsburgh, at 10:20 A. M. Return at 10:clock P. M.
In case of settled rain, excursion will take place on Priday.

Be on hand early and calculate for delay in street cars.

No one allowed to attend without a tiexet.

No tick-ts given at depot.

All tickets must be applied for in person or by a responsible party at the office of the GLENDALE LOT ASSOCIATION, SI CEDAR ST. ROOM 2.

JOHN C. SCHOOLEY, President.

JUNN C. SCHOOLEY, President.

JOHN C. SCHOOLEY, President.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR.. J.M. GIBSON, Auctionee in.

RAND AUTUMN FESTIVAL.

GILT EIGED SUBURB OF NEW YORK.

46 VERY CREAM OF CHOICE PLOTS AND 2 ELEGANT MODERN VILLAS.

2 ELEGANT MODERN VILLAS.

BEIGEN POINT, BAYONNE CITY, N. J.,

on Monday, Nov. II, at 2:00 clock,

on the premises, rain or shine.

30 select lots adjacant to the railroad station, on Av.

C, 18th, Humphreys, and Melgas sis.

16 very choice lots, on the beautiful Av. S and 4th at.,

neaf Trinity Church. Also,

2 elegant modern villa houses on Av. S.

Finest property ofered this season; 20 minutes from New York; commutation less than stage fare; health, beauty, and secessibility.

Grafulla Band. The renowmed Harrison's entertain ment.

If wet the sale will take place at the hotel.

ment.
If wet the sale will take place at the hotel,
For free exemsion lickets, maps, and information,
apply to JERE, JOHNSON, Jr., 23 Nassau st., New
York, or J. M. GIBSON, 27 Montgomery st., Jersey
City. FOR SALE—Four-story brick tenement house with two stores, 25x51x100; price, \$14,000; mortgage, \$7,000; renal, \$1,700; examine it. 878 Gold st., near City Hall, Brooklyn.

for Sale and to Ett.

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